

sum required each year to keep the highways and public roads in passable condition, and if collected in small amounts, as is the usual mode, will be frittered away in repairs which will finally amount to nothing. Having a sum sufficient to enable them to put the highways and roads in first class condition, it will not cost a great deal to keep them up hereafter. In this connection the grand jury would say, however, that they have constituted themselves a committee on the whole to aid and assist the county board of commissioners in the performance of the important duties devolved upon them by this Act of the general assembly, and they will watch the action of the county board of commissioners with that zealous care which it is the duty of every citizen to bestow upon a work of such great public importance.

7. The grand jury presents William Herring, alias Bill Herring, and Alpheus Rogers, alias Alph Rogers, for breaking in the guard house at Pages Mill on the ... day of July, A. D., 1910 and rescuing and aiding and assisting certain prisoners therein confined to escape. Witnesses: Z. A. Powell, R. L. Smith, Albert Herring, Creighton Arnett, Henry Herring, W. J. Ford and Frank Shooter.

In conclusion the grand jury returns to Your Honor their thanks for the clear and earnest charge given them by Your Honor, and which has enabled them to understand and comprehend more fully the duties devolving upon them as a grand inquest of the county.

Their thanks are also due to the solicitor for the able assistance he has rendered them and they desire to express their appreciation on the earnest manner in which he discharges the duties of his position.

They also thank the clerk, sheriff and other officers of the court for the assistance rendered them.

Respectfully submitted,

E. T. Elliott,
Foreman.

Dillon, S. C., Feb. 21, 1911.

SENATOR B. R. TILLMAN.

Pen Picture of South Carolina Man by a Metropolitan Writer.

(A. H. Lewis, in N. Y. American.) Some vivacious Frenchmen once said that a man is as old as he feels and a woman is as old as she looks. I do not propose to be drawn into any discussion of woman. She is no more to be improved than a calla lily is to be improved. Moreover, my pencil, however, kindly, is too coarse for what peachblow delicacy the subject would demand. It would be as thorough as stovedore handled spun glass or Irish lace.

As to the animal man, however, I feel more sure as to my ground. Granting then that the vivacious Frenchman was right, Senator Tillman—born in 1847—is much older than his age.

Mr. Tillman first burst upon an unguarded world linked to that humble vegetable, the potato. Mr. Tillman wanted certain things to occur in the destiny of the potato, and he went to a farmers' convention and laid bare his views. So earnest was he in his advocacy of the potato that other delegates took affront and assailed Mr. Tillman. Being a man of his hands—and feet—Mr. Tillman distinguished himself in these bickerings and thrashed several sons of the soil until they endorsed his potato position.

Mr. Tillman resolved to make the potato an issue and carry it before the people. Organizing his henchmen of the hills, he led them against the patricians of the lowlands, who lacked in reverence for the potato. He ran for the office of Governor and was elected. This was in 1890. He was elected again in 1892.

When he became Governor and had moved into the Executive Mansion, Mr. Tillman found broad green lawn in front. Full of a potato sincerity, and condemning blade and blossom as the merest badges of an oppressed plutocracy, he ploughed up the lawn and planted it in potatoes. The peasantry passing were pleased with the potatoes in Tillman's wool hat. The potato-hating patricians cursed Mr. Tillman and his lawn-wasting agriculture as the merest mountebank and his trick.

As to his personal appearance, Mr. Tillman is a fashion of sedate Cyclops. Only his one eye does not blaze from his forehead, but adorns the starboard side of his head. Some with a bent to admire Mr. Tillman have told how he lost the eye in a field of South Carolina honor. This is imagination. His biography lays his optical loss at the door of sickness, while historians who know the Tillman youth, tell of its being sacrificed on the altar of accident.

Of medium size, with a face made grim and sinister by the eye absent

teism quoted, Mr. Tillman, when all is said, is a bit impressive. His profile is like the side view of a rip saw. His face is strong, not handsome, and resembles the raw face of a cliff, laid bare by some recent landslide. His jaw, broad and bony, confers an iron bound effect. He doesn't look like a humorist, and he isn't.

Experience has shown that Mr. Tillman, like every true-born politician, is extremely hard to kill. That, however, argues nothing for either his noble strength or size. Cats are hard to kill. Once upon a time a ham possessed a superfluous cat. He carried it a mile, tied a stone to its neck with all the care of life, and tossed it with a most hopeful splash into the deep lock of a canal. Sauntering homeward a sense of duty well performed curling about his heart's roots, the man found the cat on the doorsteps drying its fur. And so with Mr. Tillman. Carry him as far as you choose, tie every stone or error or misdeed about his neck, toss him into the deepest waters of condemnation, and an hour later he will be found sitting on the political doorstep ready to rush inside the moment you lift the latch.

The Tillman war record is brief, not bloody. In 1864 he got ready to join the Confederate army—but fortunately—for the Yankees—fell ill in time to head his valor off. When he got well he became a farmer of the sort whose main crop is office. Mr. Tillman sowed the common prejudice to reap preferment for himself.

Mr. Tillman fought Gen. Butler for the seat he now holds. After the fashion of their region, Mr. Tillman and Mr. Butler met in "joint bate. These collisions were made up of nine-tenths villification, one-tenth debate. They were cantankerous rather than controversial.

Whatever fault may be found of Mr. Tillman in the land at large in the Palmetto rattlesnake region he represents he is regarded as the modern Demasthenes. In South Carolina oratory demands that you call somebody a liar and quote Shakespeare, and the speeches of Mr. Tillman abounded in these particulars.

A Visitor From Elizabethtown.

Mr. Editor: I am giving you a description of my travels of two weeks in South Carolina. Leaving Elizabethtown, N. C., I journeyed to Whiteville first day, thence to Cape Fear and Columbus Union which convened at Hinson's X Roads Saturday and Sunday, 27th and 28th of January. I then passed through Fair Bluff, heading for Robeson county, thence to Dillon county, South Carolina.

Monday evening I arrived at Rev. J. H. Moody's home which I made my headquarters for several days.

The second railroad has come during this five years. All this makes Dillon equal to any progressive town in the South. Dillon has as fine farming section as any county in South Carolina. With the development now on foot. She is soon to become a little city. With Bro. Moody we visited Holly Branch church, preaching on first Sabbath and back to Dillon Sunday. We preached to Second Baptist church at night; thence we journeyed to Rowland and to Lumberton and back to Elizabethtown, having served the Master the best we could.

S. T. Clark.

PIG EATS DYNAMITE.

When Visitor Kicked Him Parts of the Building Falls.

Cordele, Ga., Feb. 23.—Chief of Police Summer returned today from Worth county, where he had a narrow escape from being blown to pieces in a peculiar accident. He says that a farmer named Striebing had some very valuable swine and desired him (the chief) to see the flock.

The farmer led the way to the pen and one of the winest "porkers" in the bunch was sound asleep and refused to get up. The farmer kicked the pig in the ribs and there was an explosion that took the chief of police off his feet, knocked the farmer down and blew out the side of the building. Incidentally it killed the pig.

It took the farmer some time before he discovered that a quantity of dynamite that he had hidden under the pen for blasting purposes was missing. The pigs had eaten this. Striebing has decided not to kick any more pigs.

Dr. N. B. Herring, M. D., author of the "Lantern of Diognes," a popular book which has just been placed on the market by E. M. Uzzell, publishers, was a visitor in the city Friday. Dr. Herring's book covers in a comprehensive manner quite a number of subjects of deep human interest and is a valuable contribution to the literature of the day. While here Dr. Herring was a guest of his friend, Mr. H. Witcover, of Marion, who was also spending the day in town.

Announcement

Spring and Summer, 1911

The semi-annual display sale at our establishment given by

The Globe Tailoring Company

Cincinnati,

WILL BE ON MARCH 3

An Extraordinary Exhibit of High Class Fabrics in Strictly

Merchant Tailoring Effects Will be Displayed in Full

Length Drapes. Orders Will be Taken for

Immediate or Future Delivery

Salesman in Charge---G. F. WEARN

W. A. Fass Company,
Dillon, S. C.

"ONE CARLOAD"

MULES = MULES

AND

Fancy Driving Horses

AT

The Holliday Company

THIS WEEK

See them before buying
It will pay

THE HOLLIDAY COMPANY

DILLON, S. C.

NOTICE.

My children, Alice Gilchrist and Hyme Gilchrist, having voluntarily left my home and being under the age limit, all persons are hereby forbidden to harbor or employ them without my consent.

3-2-3t

Hyman Gilchrist.

Plant a winter Garden.

We have plants grown in the open air that are frost proof of all the different varieties of cabbage plants. We will sell cheap, we have cheap express rates, we are ready to ship now, we have the finest varieties of long staple cotton seed, write for prices to Sea Island Plant and Seed Company,

MEGETTS, S. C.



New "Rock Hill" Lightest

Running, Most Stylish
and Durable on
Market

- Patented Long-Distance Spindles, oiled without removal of wheels.
- Patented Side Spring.
- Strongest braced Body made.
- New style Seat.
- Every feature of high class make.
- Phaetons, Surries, Runabouts of same High Quality.
- Our guarantee your protection.



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"Rock Hill" Agent,
Dillon, S. C.

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IT CURES

Rheumatism and Blood Diseases. The cause of rheumatism is excess of acid in the blood. To cure rheumatism the acid must be expelled from the system. Rheumatism is an internal disease and requires an internal remedy. Rubbing ointments and liniments may ease the pain, but they will not change the blood of rotten wood. Cures Rheumatism to Stay.

Science has discovered a perfect and complete cure called Rheumacide. Tested in hundreds of cases it has effected marvelous cures. Rheumacide removes the cause of the pain from the joints, tones up the stomach, regulates the bowels and kidneys. Sold by druggists at 50c and \$1. In tablet form at 25c and 50c by mail. Booklet free. Robbitt Chemical Co. Baltimore, Md. Gets at the Joints from the Inside.

JUST
Rheumacide
IT CURES

RHEUMACIDE

Almost a Miracle
Wonderful Cure in South Carolina

DILLON, S. C., August 18
In September, 1899, I took Rheumatism in a very bad form (inflammation). In a month after the disease started I had to give up my work and go to bed. It continued to grow worse until my arms and hands were badly drawn, so much so that I could not use them. My legs were drawn back until my feet touched my hips. I was as helpless as a baby for nearly twelve months. The muscles of my arms and legs were hard and shriveled up. I suffered death many times over. Was treated by six different physicians in McCall, Dillon and Marion, but none of them could do me any good. until Dr. J. P. Ewing, of Dillon, came to see me. He told me to try your RHEUMACIDE. He got me one bottle of the medicine and I began to take it, and before five and a half bottles I was completely cured. That was two years ago and my health has been excellent ever since. Have had no symptoms of rheumatism. I regard RHEUMACIDE as by far the best remedy for Rheumatism on the market. I cannot say too much for it. I have recommended it to others since and it has cured them. Will say further, that I bet to walk in about six days after I began to take RHEUMACIDE, with the aid of crutches. In about three months after I began to take it I could walk as good as anybody, and went back to work again.

JAMES WILKES

Dr. Ewing Confirms the Statement

DILLON, S. C., August 18
I used RHEUMACIDE on a chronic case of Rheumatism that had been unsuccessfully treated by several other physicians, and prescribed it more as a placebo than anything else; and, to my surprise, the first bottle seemed to benefit him and I had him to continue it, and in 3 months he was perfectly well. The patient was drawn so in his hips and arms that he could not even use crutches. I have since used RHEUMACIDE in other cases with success.

J. P. EWING, M. D.

"Gets at the Joints from the Inside"

For Sale by Evans' Pharmacy.